

GODZILLA™

MARVEL COMICS GROUP



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FROM  
TOHO PRODUCTIONS'  
FAMED MOVIE  
SERIES—

DON'T MISS  
THE ISLAND OF  
MONSTERS

# GODZILLA

## KING OF THE MONSTERS



WAR  
OF THE  
GIANTS



# THE COMING OF BATRAGON!



Eons past, a monstrous hybrid of land and marine reptiles was sealed into a state of suspended animation, slumbering through the fall of dinosaurs and the rise of man. But, awakened by an undersea nuclear test, the creature returned to life — now breathing the fires of radiation...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **GODZILLA™ KING OF THE MONSTERS!**

IT'S STRANGE HOW DISASTERS HAPPEN. FOR INSTANCE: ONE MINUTE, THE CREW OF A LIBERIAN TANKER IS DISCUSSING OIL SPILLS AND BAD PUBLICITY...

...AND THE NEXT MINUTE THEY'RE SCRAMBLING FOR THEIR VERY LIVES AND SANITY—UNABLE TO BELIEVE WHY.

**GODZILLA**  
**VERSUS**  
**BATRAGON!**

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THE CREATURE IS CALLED  
BATRAGON-- A GREAT, WINGED  
GROTESQUE OF LIFE...

LORD  
D--DID YOU  
SEE--?

YEAH, I  
SAW!!

SHREE

AND FOR SOME  
REASON, IT HAS  
DECIDED-- QUITE  
DELIBERATELY--  
TO ATTACK AND  
CRIPPLE THE  
TANKER.

KRATCH

FLYING THE NORTH PACIFIC ON A ROUTINE  
CRUISE TOWARD CANADA, THERE WAS NOTHING  
SPECIAL ABOUT THIS PARTICULAR SHIP...

...NOTHING, THAT IS, EXCEPT  
ITS CARGO OF OIL.

PERHAPS IT IS THE SHADOW  
OF THE SLICK, OR THE SCENT  
OF THE OIL--

AND PERHAPS IT IS RECOG-  
NITION OF HUMAN FLIGHT,  
OR SOME OTHER  
DEMONSTRATION  
OF INTELLIGENCE--

--WHICH BRINGS  
A SECOND  
MONSTER TO  
THE SURFACE.

THE  
CARGO  
SPILLS.

SHREEEEE

HRAHHH

--WHICH CAUSES  
THE SECOND MONSTER  
TO ATTACK THE  
FIRST!



THEN AGAIN,  
PERHAPS THE  
CAUSE IS NOTHING  
MORE THAN  
SHEER RAGE  
AND BRUTE  
AGGRESSION.

THERE IS  
NO WAY, YET,  
TO KNOW--  
TO BE  
CERTAIN...

... FOR THE SECOND  
MONSTER IS  
**GOZILLA.**

**SHREEE**

AND WHERE  
GOZILLA IS  
CONCERNED,  
MANY THINGS  
REMAIN  
UNKNOWN--  
UNCERTAIN.

BUT WHATEVER THE REASONS FOR THIS SAVAGE  
SPECTACLE OF STRIFE, THIS REALITY OF ENORMOUS  
BENEMITHS LOCKED IN SCREAMING FRENZY...

... IT IS NOTHING  
LESS THAN  
INCREDIBLE.

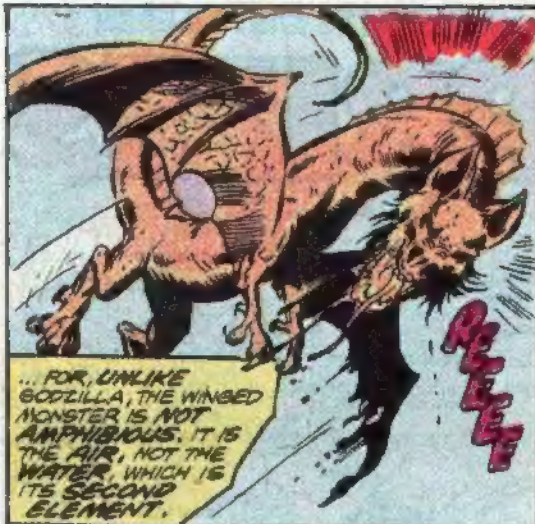
THE REST OF  
THE WORLD  
WOULD HARDLY  
BLAME  
THEM.

INDEED, FEW  
PEOPLE IN THIS  
WORLD, WITNESS-  
ING THE SIGHT  
WITH THEIR OWN  
EYES, WOULD BELIEVE  
IT, AND EVEN THOSE  
WOULD HARBOR  
SERIOUS DOUBTS.

**MRRAWN**

ABRUPTLY, BATRASON RIPS  
FREE OF GOZILLA'S CLAWS,  
UNWILLING TO BE PULLED  
BELOW THE SURFACE...





...FOR, UNLIKE GODZILLA, THE WINGED MONSTER IS NOT AMPHIBIOUS. IT IS THE AIR, NOT THE WATER, WHICH IS ITS SECOND ELEMENT.

YET BATRAGON IS HURT-- ONE OF HIS WINGS HANGING IN SHREDDED TATTERS-- AND SO HE TAKES TO THE AIR, IN CLIMBING FLIGHT...



FOR REASONS ENTIRELY HIS OWN, GODZILLA PURSUES--



--DISAPPEARING INTO THE DISTANCE MOMENTS BEFORE A SECOND TANKER ARRIVES ON THE SCENE OF THE WRECK...

--TELL YA I DON'T LIKE IT. THAT SCREWY BATRAGON IS TOO UNPREDICTABLE!



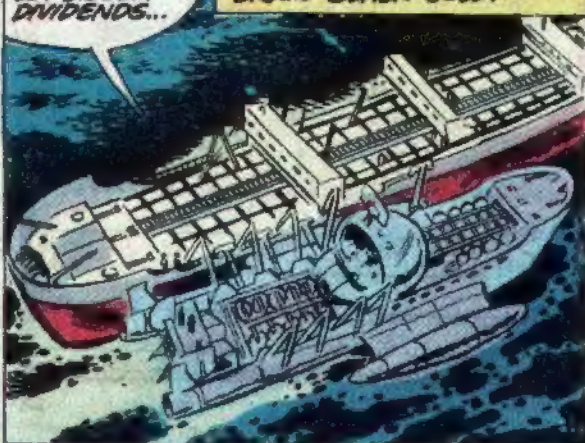
HE PUTS A LOT OF STOCK IN THAT BAT-DRAGON FREAK-- AND HIS OTHER CREATIONS, TOO.

NOW COME ON-- LET'S TRY TO SALVAGE AS MUCH OF THIS OIL AS WE CAN-- OR OUR OPERATION'LL BE AS MUCH A SLAVE TO THE ARABS AS GENERAL MOTORS.



YEAH, BUT IF DEMONICUS PULLS IT OFF, WE'LL BE SHARIN' A LOT BIGGER DIVIDENDS...

AND SO, IN AN OUTRAGIOUS ACT OF PETROLEUM PIRACY ON THE HIGH SEAS, THE BIZARRE CREW OF THE SPEED-TANKER BEGINS SIPHONING LIQUID BLACK GOLD.





ELSEWHERE  
OVER THE NORTH  
ATLANTIC, A  
FLEET OF  
**SHIELD**  
HELICOPTERS  
SEARCHES THE  
AZURE WAVES  
FOR AN IM-  
POSSIBILITY...

DRAGONFLY-ONE TO FLEET: FAN  
OUT, YOU LOUSY YAHOO-- AN' GIMME  
A BLAST ON THE HORN THE MINUTE  
YA SEE ANYTHING THAT LOOKS LIKE  
A BIG GREEN HEAD POPPIN' OUTTA  
THE WATER. OVER AN' OUT.

I TELL YA, GABE,  
I FEEL LIKE A **SARDINE**  
STUFFED IN A STRAITJACKET  
BEING STUCK IN THIS CRAMPED  
CHOPPER. WISH THEY'D  
HURRY UP WITH THAT NEW  
HELICARRIER...

AND WHILE I'M ON A  
WISHIN' JAG, I HOPE  
WE SPOT THAT OVERGROWN  
GILA MONSTER SOON--SO'S  
WE CAN BLOW 'IM AWAY  
AND GET BACK TO NORMAL  
WORK.

BLOW HIM AWAY, DUM DUM?  
IS THAT YOUR ONLY SOLUTION  
FOR SOMETHING LIKE  
**GODZILLA**?

--AN' STOMPED MOST OF  
JAPAN BEFORE HE STARTED  
GIVIN' US HEADACHES. HE'S  
A BLASTED MONSTER!

YEAH, BUT WHAT MAKES  
A MONSTER? IF EVERY-  
ONE STARTED POPPING  
GUNS AND BOMBS  
WHenever I SHOWED  
MY FACE, I'D PROBAB-  
LY WANT TO CHOP DOWN  
A FEW BRIDGES AND  
MOUNTAINS MYSELF.

OUR ASSIGNMENT IS TO  
STOP THAT MONSTER--  
AND WHEN THE TIME  
COMES TO CARRY OUT  
THAT ASSIGNMENT, IF YOU  
AIN'T RIGHT AT MY SIDE  
MANNIN' THE BIG GUNS--

DON'T THREATEN  
ME, DUM DUM.  
WE'VE BEEN THROUGH  
TOO MUCH TOGETHER  
FOR IT TO WORK.

YOU'RE GOIN' SOFT  
AGAIN, GABE, FORGETTIN'  
GODZILLA ATTACKED THAT  
ALASKAN OIL FIELD.  
ALMOST DESTROYED SEAT-  
TLE, TOOK APART THE  
GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE,  
CRIPPLED OUR BLASTED  
HELICARRIER--

LOOK, JONES,  
YOU WANNA  
PLAY SOCIAL  
WORKER, GO  
PLAY IN WATTS  
OR HARLEM.

I'VE SEEN  
TOO MANY  
SIDES OF  
YOU-- AND  
JUST ABOUT  
EVERY ONE OF THEM  
CANCELS OUT ANY  
THREAT YOU CAN  
MAKE.



ALL I'M ASKING IS THAT WE COOL OUT-- STAND BY ON ALERT IN CASE HE DOES POSE ANY DANGER-- INSTEAD OF HOUNDING HIM, MAYBE PROVOKING HIM INTO BEING SOMETHING HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE.



MEANING MAYBE THE THREE JAPANESE WERE RIGHT. JUST BECAUSE THEY MADE LIFE HELL FOR US SO-CALLED HOWLIN' COMMANDOS THIRTY YEARS AGO DOESN'T MEAN THEY'RE THE ENEMY NOW. MAYBE THEY HAVE GOT A BETTER ANSWER...



TELL YA WHAT, GABE. THESE CHOPPERS STAY ON PATROL, BUT I WILL CHECK WITH WOO AT STARK'S JOINT AN' SEE WHAT KINDA PROGRESS TAKI-SUCHI'S MAKIN'...



-- THIS STAR WARS MOVIE IS REALLY FUN, TAMARA...

WELL, I AM GOING TO BE EXTREMELY BUSY WITH DR. TAKISUCHI TONIGHT, BUT--

MR. WOO? PHONE CALL FOR YOU-- FROM A "DUM DUM DUSAN"...



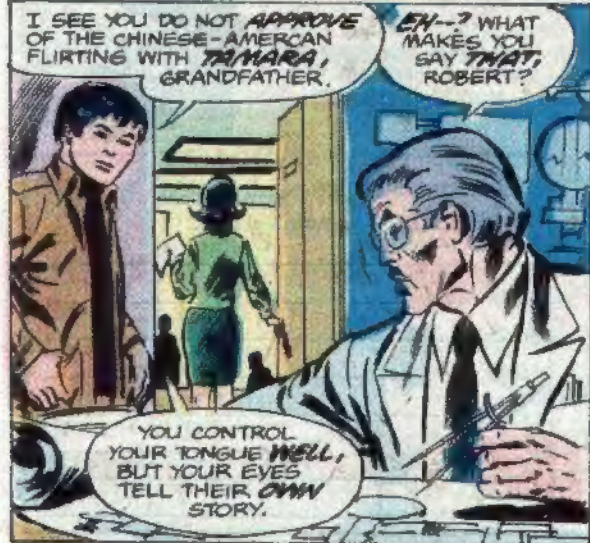
YES, THIS IS JIMMY WOO. THAT YOU, DUM DUM? WHAT'S UP?



I SEE YOU DO NOT APPROVE OF THE CHINESE-AMERICAN FLIRTING WITH TAMARA, GRANDFATHER.

EH--? WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT, ROBERT?

YOU CONTROL YOUR TONGUE WELL, BUT YOUR EYES TELL THEIR OWN STORY.



-- CONSTRUCTION'S WELL UNDERWAY, DUM DUM, AND TONY STARK IS COOPERATING FULLY. HE SEEMS TO BE QUITE IMPRESSED BY TAKIGUCHI'S BLUEPRINTS, CONVINCED THE THING WILL WORK...

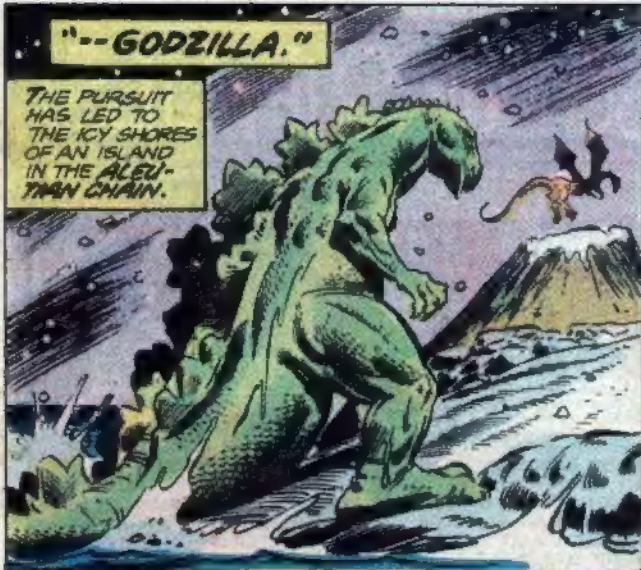
... AND MIGHT EVEN PROVE TO BE A MATCH FOR--





# "-- GODZILLA."

THE PURSUIT HAS LED TO THE ICY SHORES OF AN ISLAND IN THE ALEUTIAN CHAIN.



AND NOW, ACROSS SNOW-COVERED WASTES, GODZILLA CONTINUES STALKING THE INJURED BATRASON...

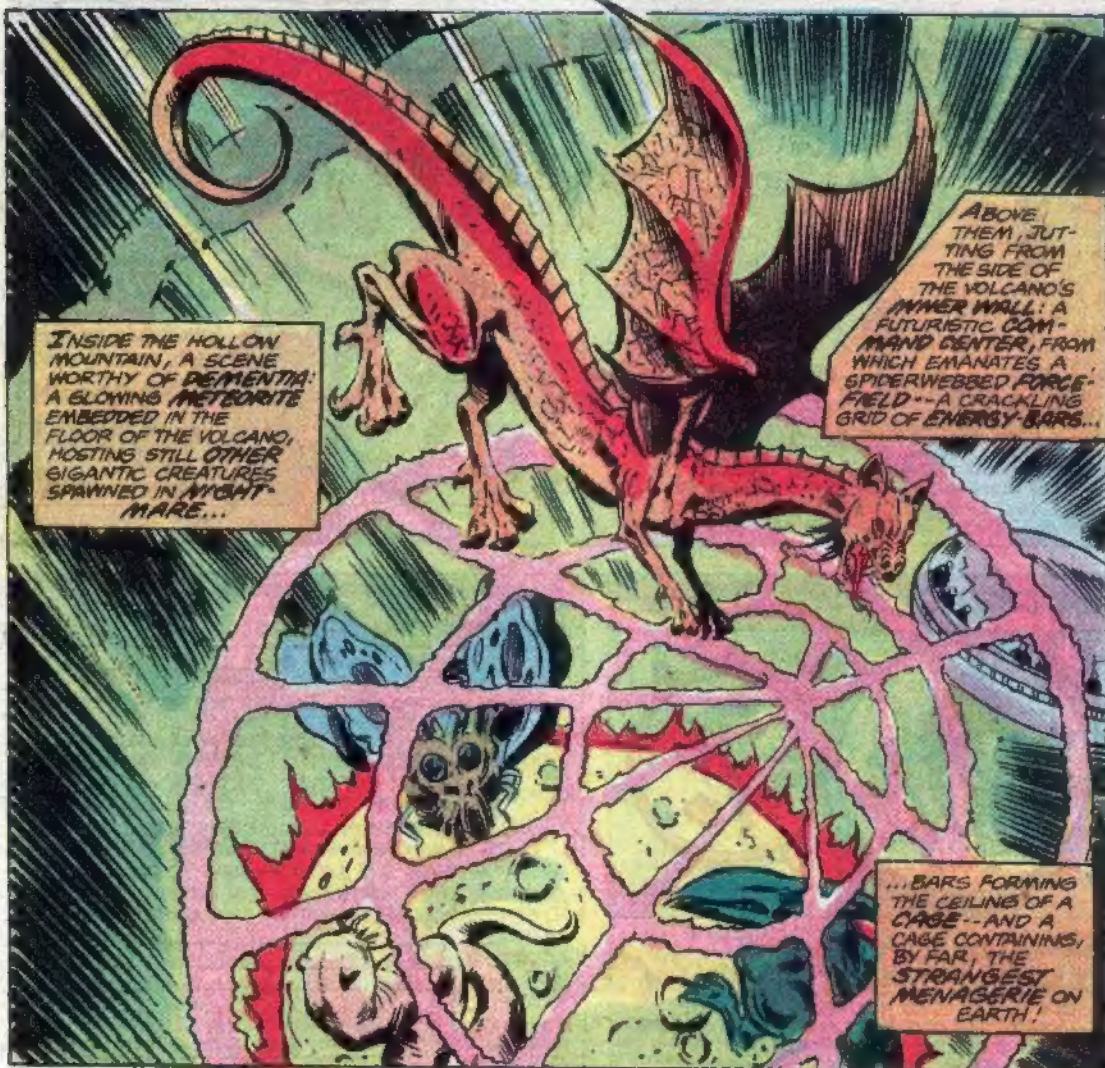


...AS THE WINGED CREATURE, SOON TO BE LOST TO GODZILLA'S SIGHT, SPIRALS DOWN TOWARD THE MOUTH OF A LONG-DORMANT VOLCANO.

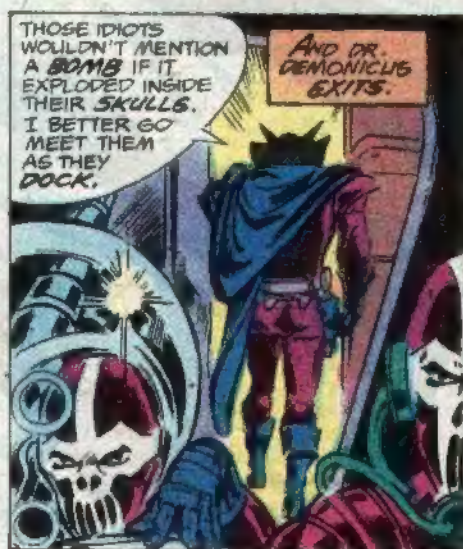
INSIDE THE HOLLOW MOUNTAIN, A SCENE WORTHY OF DEMENTIA: A GLOWING METEORITE EMBEDDED IN THE FLOOR OF THE VOLCANO, HOSTING STILL OTHER GIGANTIC CREATURES SPAWNED IN NIGHTMARE...

ABOVE THEM, JUTTING FROM THE SIDE OF THE VOLCANO'S INNER WALL: A FUTURISTIC COMMAND CENTER, FROM WHICH EMANATES A SPIDERWEBBED FORCE-FIELD--A CRACKLING GRID OF ENERGY-BARS...

...BARS FORMING THE CEILING OF A CAGE--AND A CAGE CONTAINING, BY FAR, THE STRANGEST MENAGERIE ON EARTH!









ON THE INLAND SIDE OF THE DORMANT VOLCANO, IN THE MIST OF A ONCE PEACEFUL ESKIMO VILLAGE...

NO, NO, YOU IDIOTS! YOU GOTTA SMELT THAT METEORITE ORE DOWN COMPLETELY! THE CRAFT'S GOTTA BE MADE OUT'VE 100 PERCENT METEOR METAL--

--SO THE DOCTOR CAN TRANSPORT HIS CREATIONS WHEREVER HE WANTS, WITHOUT THEM NEEDING TO RETURN HERE TO ROOST.



HIS MONSTERS ARE NO GOOD TO HIM IF THEY HAVE TO RETURN TO THIS CRUDDY ISLAND EVERY FEW HOURS--SO SMELT THOSE METEOR CHUNKS DOWN COMPLETELY!

HALF MY PEOPLE ARE FORCED TO CATCH FISH AND KILL SEALS TO FEED HIS MONSTERS--



--UNTIL THERE IS NO FOOD LEFT FOR OUR NEEDS...

... AND THE OTHER HALF OF US, STARVING, ARE FORCED TO WORK HERE BUILDING YOUR GIANT BOAT.

SOME OF MY MEN HAVE ALREADY GROWN SICK FROM THE GLOW OF THESE ROCKS, IT MUST STOP.



LOOK, SOON'S YOU FINISH THE CRAFT AND SOON'S WE GET ENOUGH OIL TO POWER IT, WE'LL BE GONE.

SO BEFORE ALL OF YOU DIE FROM RADIATION SICKNESS, JUST HURRY UP--CUZ IF YOU DON'T, DEMONICUS'LL SEND ANOTHER GIANT ROCK FROM THE SKY TO SQUASH YOUR WHOLE--



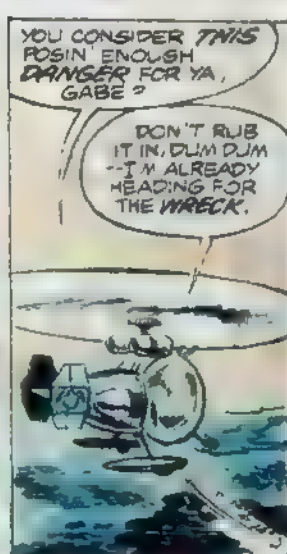
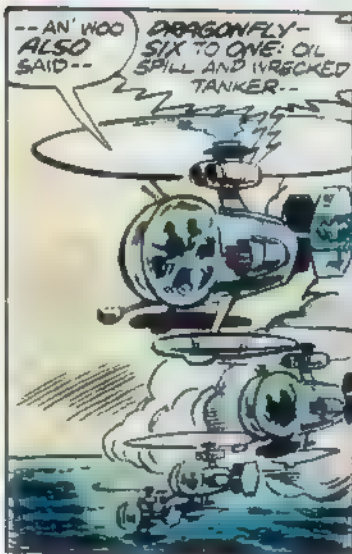
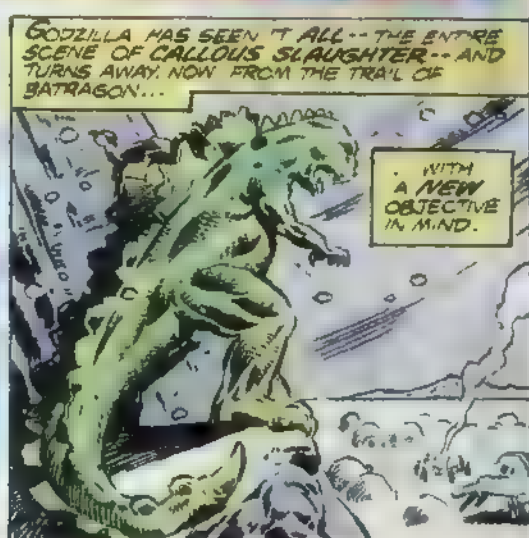
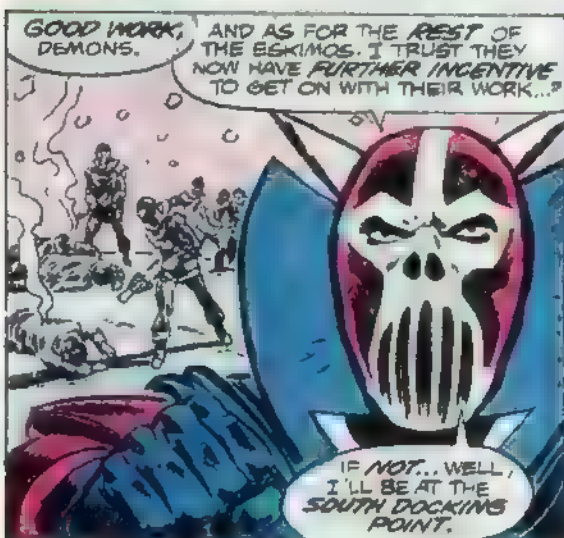
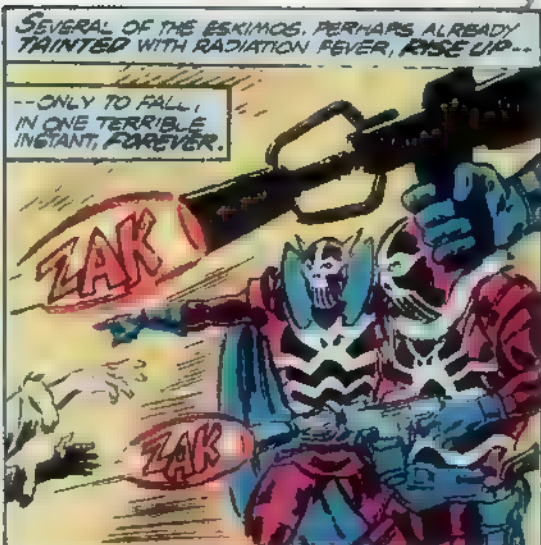
ENOUGH-- THEY'RE NOT THAT STUPID...

INDEED, THEY PROBABLY NEVER BELIEVED MY "GODS-FROM-THE-HEAVENS" STORY. NO, WE MUST THREATEN THEM IN A WAY THEY'LL UNDERSTAND...

LIKE THIS: EITHER YOU SUPPLY MY CREATIONS WITH SUFFICIENT FOOD, OR I'LL SET THEM FREE TO EAT WHATEVER'S AVAILABLE...









GODZILLA REACHES HIS NEW OBJECTIVE

WRAWWW

WITH ALL THE FORCE OF A CYCLONE SOME WILD!

WHAT THE...? THAT AIN'T ONE OF DEMONICUS' CREATIONS!

NO, TS... IT'S GODZILLA, AIN'T IT?

INDEED-- AND IF, AT FIRST HIS ATTACK SEEMS INDISCRIMINATE, A BERSERK MONSTER LASHING OUT AT EVERYTHING IN HIS PATH, CRUSHING SLAVE AND MASTER ALIKE--

--IT SOON BECOMES CLEAR THAT GODZILLA'S WRATH IS FOCUSED SOLELY ON THE DISTINCTIVELY CARBED DEMON SOLDIERS...

WHATEVER IT IS--  
KILL IT!!

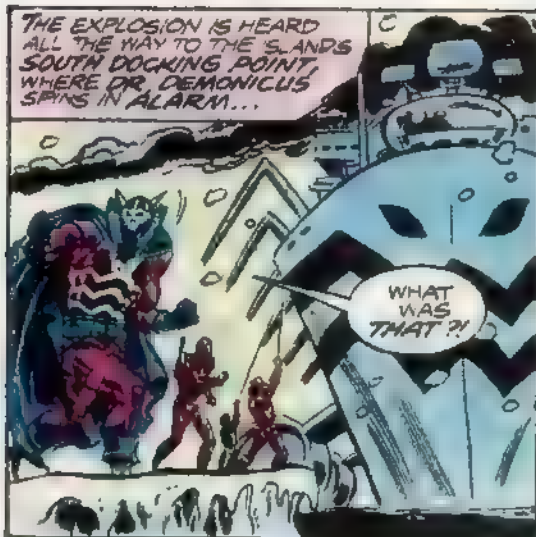
WRAWWW

AND AS A RADIOACTIVE FIRESTORM BLASTS FROM THE MONSTER'S Gaping Jaws, DESTROYING THE SLAVE-MASTERS' METEORITE FOUNDRY--

WRAWWW

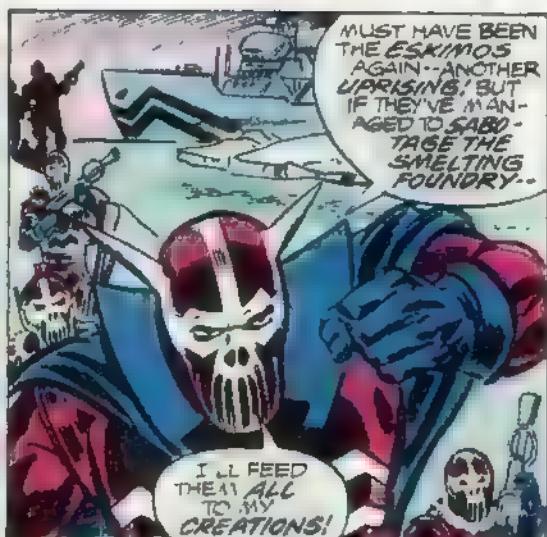
--THE ACT, IF DELIBERATE, MIGHT EVEN BE JUDGED SYMBOLIC.





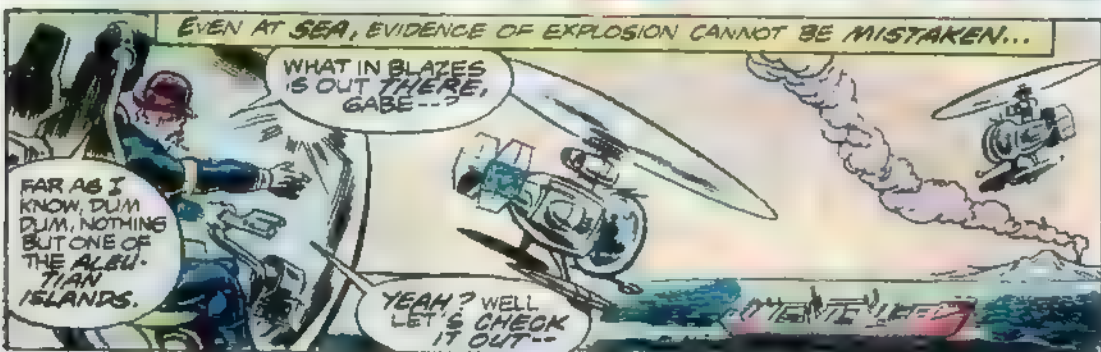
THE EXPLOSION IS HEARD ALL THE WAY TO THE SANDS SOUTH DOCKING POINT, WHERE DR. DEMONICUS SPINS IN ALARM...

WHAT WAS THAT?!



MUST HAVE BEEN THE ESKIMOS AGAIN--ANOTHER UPRISING! BUT IF THEY'VE MANAGED TO SABOTAGE THE SMELTING FOUNDRY--

I'LL FEED THEM ALL TO MY CREATIONS!

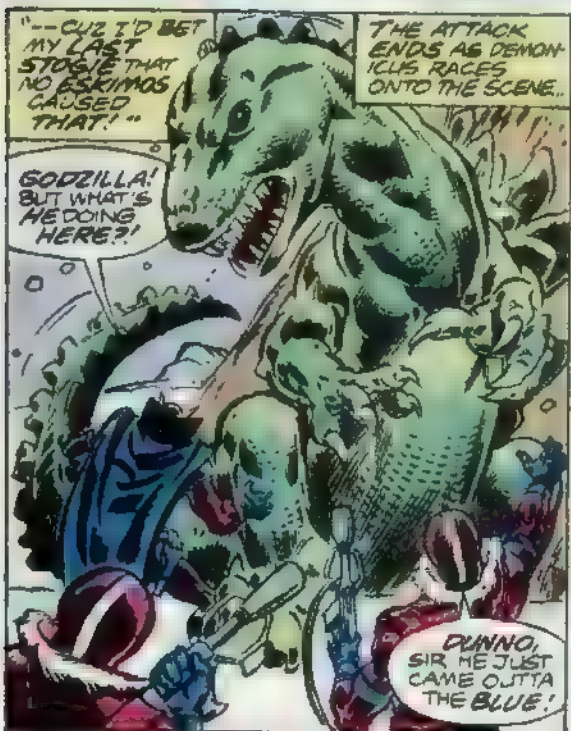


EVEN AT SEA, EVIDENCE OF EXPLOSION CANNOT BE MISTAKEN...

WHAT IN BLAZES IS OUT THERE, GABE--?

FAR AS I KNOW, DUM DUM, NOTHING BUT ONE OF THE ALBU-TIAN ISLANDS.

YEAH? WELL LET'S CHECK IT OUT--

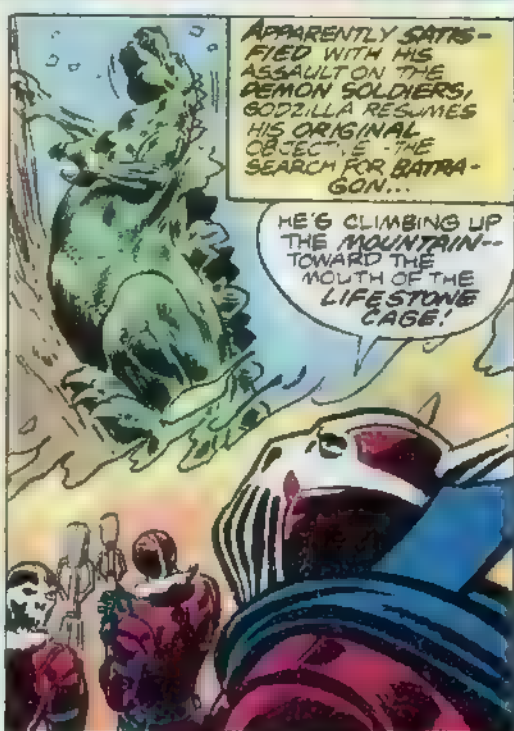


"--CUZ I'D BET MY LAST STOGIE THAT NO ESKIMOS CAUSED THAT!"

GODZILLA! BUT WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?!

THE ATTACK ENDS AS DEMONICUS RACES ONTO THE SCENE...

DUNNO, SIR HE JUST CAME OUTTA THE BLUE!



APPARENTLY SATISFIED WITH HIS ASSAULT ON THE DEMON SOLDIERS, GODZILLA RESUMES HIS ORIGINAL OBJECTIVE--THE SEARCH FOR BATRAGON...

HE'S CLIMBING UP THE MOUNTAIN--TOWARD THE MOUTH OF THE LIFESTONE CAGE!





IF HE SHOULD  
SEE MY  
CREATIONS...



I'VE GOT  
TO STOP  
HIM!



AND WHEN DEMONIOUS BURSTS  
INTO THE COMMAND COMPLEX...

SIR!  
THERE'S...

YES, I  
KNOW, YOU  
FOOL! HE'S  
REACHED  
THE TOP!



AND AT  
THE TOP,  
GODZILLA  
BELLOW'S  
HIS RAGE...

MRAWWW

IT WAS OBVIOUSLY  
GODZILLA WHO  
CAUSED BATRAGON'S  
INJURY!



BUT, HAVING RETURNED TO  
THE BLOWING SURFACE OF  
THE METEOR, BATRAGON'S  
STRENGTH HAS BEEN RE-  
NEWED...

...AND THE  
'HIDEOUS  
CREATURE  
RESPONDS  
TO GODZILLA'S  
ROAR IN  
KIND  
ANGERED  
AND  
FEROCIOUS.

SHREE

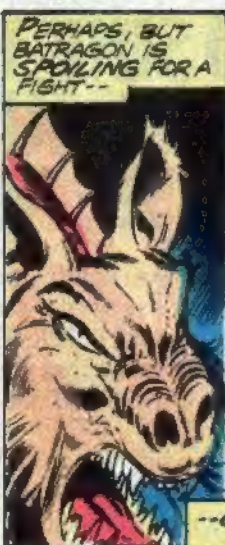
IT IS READY  
FOR ANOTHER  
FIGHT.





KEEP THE FORCE-FIELD ON! DON'T LET BATRAGON OUT-- I DON'T WANT TO ENDANGER HIM IN A FIGHT WITH GODZILLA!

AND THE FORCE-FIELD GRID WILL KEEP GODZILLA OUT OF THE LIFESTONE CAGE!

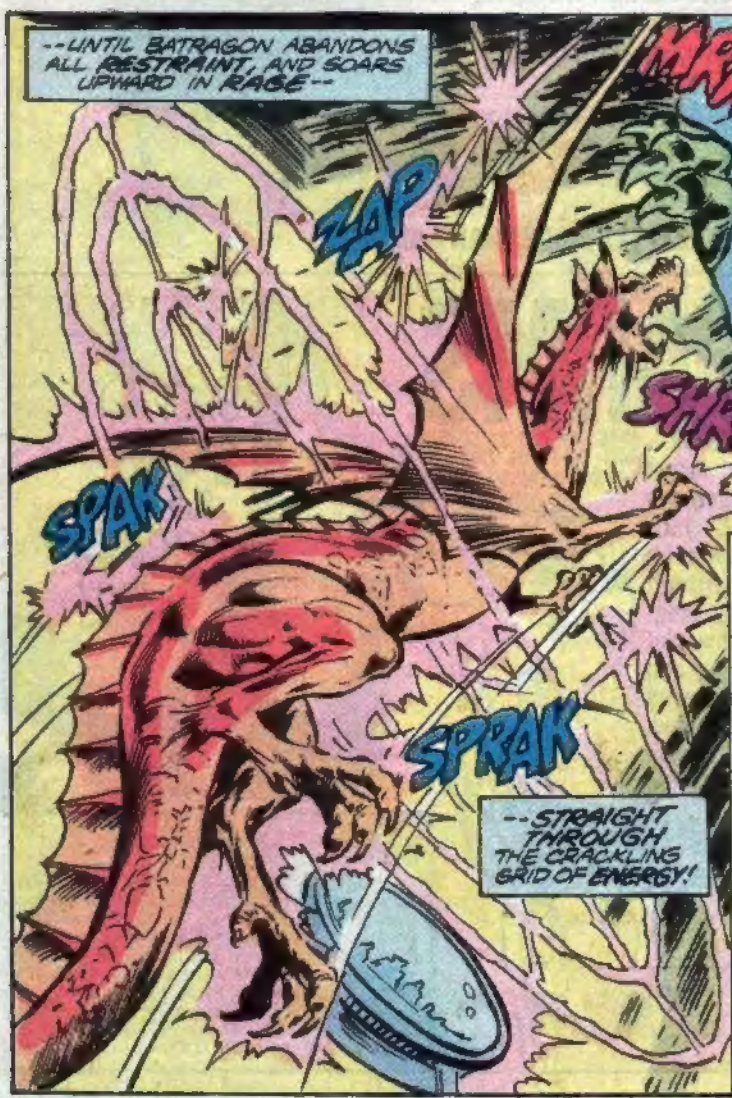


PERHAPS, BUT BATRAGON IS SPOLING FOR A FIGHT--



--AND GODZILLA DOESN'T HELP MATTERS BY TAUNTING THE WINGED CREATURE--

--GOADING IT--



--UNTIL BATRAGON ABANDONS ALL RESTRAINT, AND SOARS UPWARD IN RAGE--

--STRAIGHT THROUGH THE CRACKLING GRID OF ENERGY!



NOOO!! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HE CAN'T PENETRATE THE FORCE-FIELD! THE SHOCK MIGHT KILL HIM!!

INDEED, FOR A MOMENT BATRAGON IS SNARED IN A WEB OF JOLTING ENERGY-- BLITZED BY THE FURY OF UNIMAGINABLE POWER...



BUT THEN, INCREDIBLY, THE CREATURE  
RIPS FREE-- AND, FAR  
FROM KILLING IT, THE  
JOLT HAS MERELY DRIVEN  
BATRASON EVEN MORE  
BERSERK...



IT FLIES  
STRAIGHT  
INTO  
GODZILLA'S  
FACE--

--TOPPLING THE HUGE LEVIATHAN OFF-  
BALANCE--



--BUT NOT  
BEFORE  
GODZILLA  
LOCKS HIS  
OPPONENT IN  
AN UNBREAK-  
ABLE GRASP..

SHREEE

THUS, TOGETHER,  
THE TWO MONSTROSITIES  
TUMBLE DOWN THE  
OUTER SIDE OF THE  
MOUNTAIN...



GRAWWW

...TO LAND, WITH  
EARTHSHAKING  
IMPACT, IN THE  
MIDST OF THE EN-  
SLAVED ESKIMO  
VILLAGE.

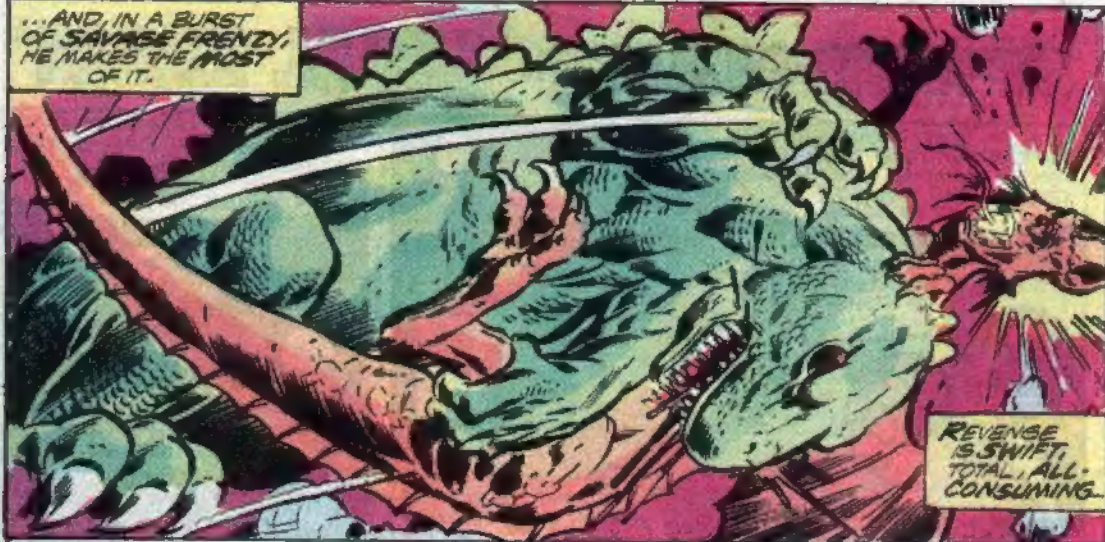
GODZILLA INSTANTLY  
ASSUMES THE  
ADVANTAGE.



HE HAS COVERED A GREAT DISTANCE  
TO REACH THIS MOMENT...



...AND, IN A BURST  
OF SAVAGE FRENZY,  
HE MAKES THE MOST  
OF IT.



REVENGE  
IS SWIFT,  
TOTAL, ALL-  
CONSUMING.

AND TRIUMPH IS  
A THUNDEROUS ROAR  
HURLED TO THE  
HEAVENS.



BUT IS IT  
REALLY  
OVER YET--?



THERE WERE OTHER  
CREATURES IN THAT MOUN-  
TAIN, WEREN'T THERE?



OTHER  
MONSTERS--  
JUST LIKE  
BATRAGON!

IT'S BIG GREENIE,  
ALL RIGHT-- BEHIND  
THE WHOLE MESS.



YES.

THIS SLAMS THE  
DOOR ON THE LAST  
OF YOUR SYMPATHY  
FOR THE MONSTER  
ACT, GABE-- AND I DON'T  
CARE HOW MUCH I'M  
RUBBIN' IT IN.

LIFT THE  
CHOPPER OVER  
THAT MOUNTAIN--  
SO WE CAN SEE  
WHAT HE'S AFTER..





THEY SEE ONLY ONE MONSTER, AND WASTE LITTLE TIME IN DEALING WITH HIM...



**NEXT ISSUE:** THE EXPLOSIVE CONCLUSION-- **ISLE OF LOST MONSTERS!**